## **Clockwatching**

## **Belleruche**

Seems like the little things are slowly bringing you down Pushing past your limits, I can see you reaching meltdown How'd you flip into a habit of aching for anybodys praise Why'd you want to take it on and hear what a stranger has to say

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

Too many times, too many times, too many times

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

Too many times, too many times, too many times

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

Too many times, too many times, too many times

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

Too many times, too many times, too many times

Seems to me you pushed through and forgot the fact you need to feed your soul

That you can't hear the words you said to me so many times before

That you pulled me out of black holes, helped me level and carry on my own

Hadn't thought it true of you do as I say not I have done

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

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Too many times, too many times, too many times

Put them back in the backseat

Your dues have long been paid

Too many times, too many times, too many times

Did you take it on the chin

Did you bite your tongue hard

Did you hold back when

You were meant to dive in

Did you think it a waste of time

Lie and say it's all just fine

Did you keep it to yourself

And turn a blind eye to help
Tell me when you lost your heart
Gave up said it's too hard
Lost your place and get replaced
Were you shunted back into line
When did you loose your trust in us
In the people that do love
You just the way you are
Now rise up boy you fell too fat
Put them back in the backseat
Your dues have long been paid
Too many times, too many times, too many times
Put them back in the backseat
Your dues have long been paid
Too many times, too many times, too many times...

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